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# BINGVILLE BUGLE

BY NEWTON NEWKIRK

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Pay up your back subscription to the Bugle & thus fill a long-felt want on our part. We Can't Run a First Class Newspaper on Hot Air and Cold Potatoes.  
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BIGE JERKED OFF HIS COAT, JUMPT OUT INTO THE ROAD IN FRONT OF THE STORE AND ASKT HEN TO COME OUT AND FITE.



HANK SAID HE DIDNENT BELIEVE IN THE THERY OF URNIN HIS BREAD IN THE SWEET OF HIS BROW.



WHEN JIM WENT BACK TO PLOW AFTER DINNER HE LUGGED HIS MUZZLE LOARDIN SHOTGUN ALONG



MRS. LEM BROWN STEPT ON HER SKIRT AND WHEN TABITHA RIZ UP NEARLY TORE IT OFFEN HER

## THE BINGVILLE BUGLE

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### VEGETABLE GARDEN EDDYTORIUL

As we go to press with this issue of the Bugle most everybuddy in Bingvill & vicinity has broke ground for their gardens so it therefore seems fitting & opishus in the extream for us to dash off a eddytoriul on this subject of the hour as we might say.

Winter lingered so doggone long in the lap of Spring this spring that she was away behind hand in arriving on the scene and as a result garden making in our midst is awful late as compared with heretofore. As a result we shouldnt be a bit surprised if frost ketched some of the garden crops especially late vegetables afore they have a chanse to machure. Be that as it may however let us not crost the bridge until we come to it.

There is somethink that takes holt of a man about this time of year every yr & makes him want to git out with a shuvvel or a hoe and grub in the ground and plant seeds and see things sprout and grow & we be here to state that there is somethink wrong about a feller who aint mooved with that sort of a feeling in the springtime. A feller that dont have a hankerin to git out and dig in the urth & toil until the honest sweet stands out on his brow is fit for treasons stratjims & spoyles whatever they is.

Tother day down to Hen Weathersbys store we happend to make a few remarks about the "Dignity of Labor" and the "Nobility of Toil." Hank Dewberry one of our most worthless citizens tuk us up right off. Hank said if there was enny dignity or nobility about workin like a slave outen the broilin sun he haddent notised it as far as he was concerned. Hank said he diddnt believe in the thery of urnin his bread in the sweet of his brow unless he was drove to it. He said he had managed to git along so far by urnin his bread in the sweet of other folks brows being as he wasnt in faver of sweetin himself so long as he could manage to keep in the shade.

We treated Hanks remarks with silent content as beneath our notis. Everybuddy in our midst knows that Hank is too dablamed lazy to hist an umbreller along in his rainin and the hardest work he does is to foller the shade when the sun

hits him. Hank never done a honest days work in his life and never will if he can git outen it.

Wes Woodruff our expert hunter & trapper is another lazy loafer. The hardest work Wes ever does is to trap a few pelts in winter then live all summer offen the proceeds of same. As for diggin in the ground the only time Wes ever digs is to git enuff worms to go fishin with over to Gootchie Pond espeshially on Sunday when other decent folks is attending church services.

Thank goodness there is one thing we aint and thats lazy. If we had bean a loafer like Hank and Wes and some more folks in Bingville we could name the Bugle would of went to pot long yrs ago.

### HOORAY FOR THE DIGNITY OF LABOR & THE NOBILITY OF TOIL!

### Enos Cobbs Is Back

Enos Cobbs wife and six children is onct more residents of Bingville after a absents of several yrs. spent unsuccessful in trying to farm over in Potowassie Co. where Enos failed up like he done here before he left and moved back into our midst becu the sheriff made it so hot for him.

Enos has rented the Amaziah Simpson farm east of town and will engage in agruculture as heretofore making a spehialty of raising chickens which he will market inclooding their eggs at the co. seat.

Enos says it seems terrible good to git back to Bingville onct more after knockin around the world over in Potowassie Co. as much as he's did and all for nothink being as he comes back poorer he went away which is impossible.

### Country Correspondence

**ZION CROSSROADS**  
Benj. Gibbs is bothered considerable with a wart on his nose. Benj went to old Aunt Sofy Watkins who claims to be able to remove warts from folks noses or elsewhere by saying words over em. She said some words over Benj's wart, but Benj. says it seems to be growin bigger ever sinist and he calkilates Aunt Sofy diddnt make the words strong enuff.

As we dash these items off it looks cloudy hereabouts like as if we might have a shower of rain. Well a shower of rain would make people's crops grow. However we'll let you know next wk, whether it rained here this wk or not.

Silas Hemmingway kild a pig for pork last wk. and sold most of it out by the lb. to his nabers. Fresh pork was quite a treat in our midst this time of yr. until it was lert that the pig which Si kild had been ailing and Si was afeard it would die ennyhow so he tuk the bull by the horns and kild the pig.

Miss Molly Andrews announced her engagement to Lyman Cruikshank last wk. who has been keeping company with Miss Molly for several months. When Lime was asked about it he de-nide it—Lime said he had never askt Molly to marry him in the world & had no noshion of doing so. Better look sharp, Lime, or you'll have a breech of promis suit on your hands.

While plowing last wk. Jim Reese found an Injun arer head made of flint. When Jim went back to plow after dinner he lugged his ole muzzel loadin shotgun along. Jim said if the Injuns is comin back into this destrict he'll sell his life as dear as possible. VERITAS.

### Hen Made a Mistake

Last Thursday Big Barker thort he would give his buggy a coat of varnish being as he diddnt have nothink partickler to do. Bige had some old varnish in a can which had been left over so he thint it out with turpentine, but Bige calkilates that he got in too much turpentine becu the varnish wasnt thick enuff to lay on well.

There was nothink for Bige to do but get some more varnish to thicken it up so he tuk a empty can and went down to Hen Weathersby's store. Hen was bizzy postin up his books when Bige come in for the varnish and he askt Bige if he couldnt come the next day, being as his head was full of figgers and he diddnt want to be both-ered, but Bige said he couldnt wait that long for the varnish so Hen throwd down his pen and grabd the can outen Bige's hands and went down celler to git him a pt. of varnish which was 30 cts., & which Bige pd. for and left.

Bige added the pt. of varnish to what he had already mixt up and started in to paint his buggy. Bige said the varnish diddnt seem to aakt right & smelt pecooliar, but he kept at it until he got the buggy painted a bout 11 o'clock when the sun come out hot also the flies who seemd to be attracted by the varnish and lit in swarms all over the newly varnisht buggy until it was covered with em.

Bige went back to Hen's store mad-deren a wot hen and when he found that what Hen had gave him by mistake instid of buggy varnish was a pt. of New Orleans Molasses Bige jerkd off his coat, jumpt out into the road in front of the store and askt Hen to come out and fite if he desired to git his head knockt offen his shoulders! Hen give Bige back 15 cts. being as molasses is only that mutch per pt., but Hen refused to fite. Hen said afterwards he couldnt fite for laffin.

### Lokal Brevities

Now is the time to make garden. Have you made yours as yet? If not, why not? (See Eddytoriul in this issue for further comment about gardening.)

We was in error in stating in last wks Bugle that Amaziah Gookins a stanch pillar of the Bingville church dropt a lead quarter into the contribu-tion box the Sunday before. It was Amri Haines who dropt it in and we make this correckshon with great cheer—it was the Sunday before that that Amaziah dropted in a lead quarter and tuk out 15 cts change in good money. We are allus glad to make mistakes right in these collums.

Last December Si Osgood from Hardscrabble was a Bingville visiter to consult Doc Livermore our horse veterinary & luvning spehialist, but Doc was outen town on another case. Si had plumbago in his back and Hen Weathersby prop of our genl store told Si he had some porous plasters which would fix the plumbago so Si he went home & put em both on. Last wk Si made a grip to Hens store agin. He said the plasters cured the plumbago allright, but wanted Hen to tell him how to git the tar-nashon plasters off without the hide comin too.

Miss Tabitha Underwood while walkin outen church last Sunday after services was over dropt her him book in the isle & whilst she was stooped down to pick it up big fat Mrs Lem Brown stept on her skiar and when Tabitha riz up nearly tore it offen her.

Peter Hoskins stummick has went back on him for the past wk. Doc Livermore attended him and Peter says he wouldnt be a bit surprised if he had information of the stummick. Peter says the only information he has had so far from his stummick has been turn-rible painful.

As we write this spring housecleaning and about Bingville is almost all did. Oh of course some folks is be-

hint as usual with their housecleaning jest as they are with everything else. In some cases considerable wall papering was did which of itself ads mutch to the attractiveness of the interiors.

Miss Amelia Tucker our raining sosiety queen after being down town shopping for some groceries tother day laid her new spring hat which she purchased at the co seat a short while sist on a chair and was cald outen the room. While she was gone the pup puld the hat on the floor and chewd it all to peeces. Miss Amelia was almost frantick with greef & anger.

Jed Peters cleared his spring term of school on Friday of last wk with speakin & singin exercises at which meny of the parents of the skollers was present. The skollers presented Jed with a photygraft album for pic-tures with a beard on it saying "To Our Dear Teacher." Jed says hes glad school is out being as hes mentally exosted being as teaching is a awful sprain on the human brain.

These are all the "Lokal Brevities" for the time being. More a non.

### Ame Over to the Co. Seat

Ame Hillyer our talented loryer, legal lite, J. of the P. Notary Publick & et ceteru too numerous to mention made a trip to the co seat last Satter-day on bizness & pleasure.

Ame said what he went over for es-peshial was to pay his taxes & as far as hes concerned there aint enny plea-sure in doin that being as he haft to plank down hard end cash for taxes every yr fills him full of greef & sorer and if he could escape paying his taxes in enny honorable means or otherwise he would gladly do so.

From the unachural way Ame conducted himself after he got back to Bingville it is our private opinyun that he tuk somethink while over to the co seat to drowdip his sorer over paying his taxes. You couldnt say that Ame was under the wether to any great extent & a person wouldnt knowd it if he haddent been so blamed dignyfid & sollum. Thats the way he allus ackes after hes had a drink or two to try to disguise it. Besides hes got a whiff of his breth knowd hed ben drinkin. Bill Hepburn our artistick blacksmith stuck purty close to Ame and engaged him in conversashon all the time. Bill said afterwards that next thing he havin a drink of good red licker was to keep close up to somebuddy else who had had a nip and git the fragrant odor of it.

### Think This Over!

There is several folks in this town who keep tellin us that they are a going to subscribe for the Bugle when times gets better. To all such we reply, "Dont wait til then—do so now!" Why do you put off an important thing of this kind from yr to yr? Remember that procrastastashon is the thief of time. Subscribe for the Bugle without delay (instid of borrowin your nabers Bugle) and keep posted on whats agoing on in this part of the world. Dont be a ignoramus.

It aint safe to put off subscribing to the Bugle another wk. You cant tell where you'll be next wk—you may not be here. Not only that, but unless we can git some money from some source or other the Bugle is liable to sus-pend publication & if it does that you'll be sorry you diddnt subscribe sooner.

TRY THE BUGLE A YR ENNY-HOW & PAY FOR IT CASH STRICTLY IN ADVANCE!

### Personal Squibs

Samantha Deevers in addition to being on the sicklist this wk (where she has been for lo, these meny yrs) also has a bull on her neck as we go to press. Samantha's cup of happiness must be full & runnin over with so much illness to complain about. It aint

often she enjoys sitch turrible poor helth as she does this wk. Its almost too good to last.

Jaspar Hawkins paid this offis a vis-it last wk & remained for a hour takin up our vallyble time when we ort to of been working on this issue. We tride to be polite to Jasp however hoping against hope that he had come to pay us somethink on his back sub-scripshon, but after wastin a hour of our time he bid us goodby and depart-ed. Hows that for gall on the part of a deadbeet subscriber?

Miss Polly Andrews one of our most respected ladies give a birthday party in honner of herself last Satterday afternoon to which a few of her selectt wimmen friends was invited. Miss Polly a nounced that she was 24 yrs old. Them who keeps track of sitch things in Bingville says that Miss Polly said she was 24 yrs old five yrs ago. There seems to be a discrepancy here somewheres.

Bill Hepburn our artistick black-smith desires us to a nounce that until further notis his blacksmith shop will be closed every Satterday hereafter being as on that day he has to go to the co seat on important bizness. If Bill is in the same condition over to the co seat that he is when he arrives home from there a person wouldnt nacherly think he would be in shape to attend to important bizness or enny other kind for that matter.

## Livery & Teeming!

Being as I aint got only a few akers of land to farm and five head of horses to do it with which is too meny horses & as a result they stand in the stable most of the time eatin their fool heads off or are turnd out to past-chure doin nothink I have decided to go into the livery & teeming bizness in Bingville.

Being as there aint no establishment of this kind in our midst at the present writing I dont see why I cant pick up a dollar or two at it.

Hiram Butterworth tride to start of a livery bizness in Bingville a few yrs ago, but Hiram only had one old ring-boned nag with the heaves so he soon fizzled out. As for me, I have five horses of that kind & am prepared to do a livery & teeming bizness on.

Short notis at reasonable rates. Do you want to hire a horse? See me. Praps you aint got no horse of your own. Why go to the expense of buying one when you can rent a horse often me-buggy too for that matter. Harness furnished free!

If you want a load of ennythink hauled everywhere to or fro & back agin, Ime the party who can do it for you. If its too mutch for 1 load Ime make 2 of it, or more if necessary. I charge for teeming by the load. Give me a trial & if I aint satisfac-tactory the less said about it to other custummers the better.

Yours for livery & teeming.

**Abner Peterson**

Bingville.

